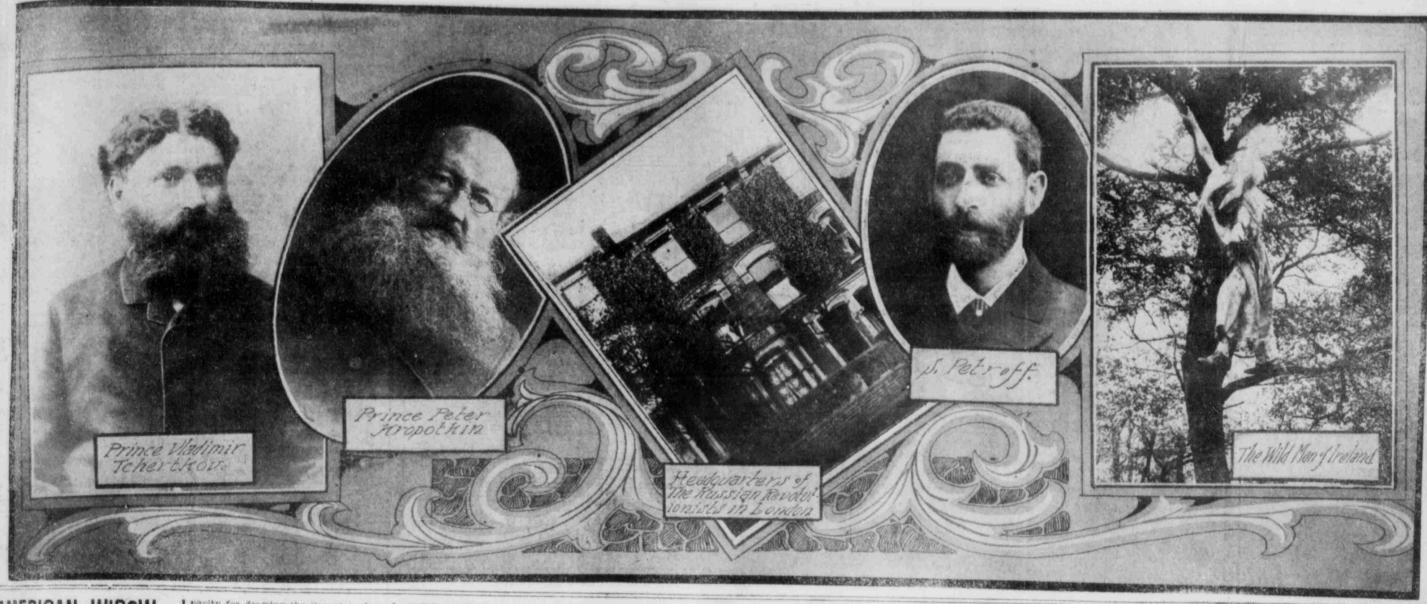
ARDS.

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.



AMERICAN - WIDOW SHOCKS THE KING

As a Result She is to Be Eliminated from Royal "At Homes" In the Future.

ORD HERBERT TEMPEST

RKS.

ERY

ONDON, Nov. 28 .- In court circles a tale is being whispered about the discomfiture of a certain beautiful high filer in the person of an merican widow who was recently taying at Sandringham. The king de her acquaintance for the first ne this year at Marienbad and in his vial fashion gave her an "open" ination to his Norfolk seat. She was its determined that he was not to get it, and recently wrote remindog him of his "promise." As everyknows, King Edward is a man of word, and in good time the queen, as is her wont in regard to house pares at Sandringham, which are much ss formal than at the king's other esidences, sent a friendly little letter And she did, in great array. ith 15 big dress trunks and other

araphernalia. is the custom at Sandringham for the ladies of the party to retire then the queen does, Mrs. Xhought this very slow, indeed, and afer having gone to her room, slipped wastairs again and went to the acking room, where his majesty and e men were playing bridge. Everyhe was amazed at the fair apparition wondered if she knew she was sting an unwritten law, yet one stringent than those of the Medes d Persians. The king was in good mor and welcomed the intruder, and crything went merrily, the lady be-g witty and vivacious. When, howy and vivacious. When, however time in the small hours all diring, they encountered on the the staircase the queen's "right the person of "Chatty".

urse, she, like everyone else in use, knew she had "done" for for ever more in the matter

A YOUNG LORD'S HEART.

I Lord Herbert Vane-Tempest which is being asked just boudoirs of Mayfair and ng that his heart is alo keeping of a young and nerican heiress. no other ung daughter of Mr. and y Drexel. whom' he is gon Philadelphia, starting on his month. But the gost as likely as not to be different is 65-old enoughing lady's father. Again are well aware she is not y inclined—for the present.

the matrons of Mayfair daughters if the irresist-thert is captured while in is certain. How could it when he is one of the most perfectly turned-out

posed to have her eyes wide open and to be used to favors and compliment be used to favors and compliments om all men she won't misunderstand a fascinating Herbert. He is the pe that is constantly being misundersood by Englishwomen who immedicly conclude because he is so exactly conclude the control of the control of

Naturally, his attentions to women have got him into awkward situations. On one occasion a pretty, simpering debutante whom he took in to supper, told him that she was "just dying to hear Meiba."

"Well," he replied, "I have stalls for tomorrow night, and should be pleased to take you if you can find a chaperon."

"I am perfectly sure," said Lord Herbert, "she would never trust you with anyone as wicked as I am."
"Oh, but you don't know mother. She hates being bothered with me and

She hates being bothered with me and will be enchanted to get me off her hands for an evening."

Next night he took the fair damsel to hear Melba and she very much resented the fact that he brought her into her mother's hall without ever having asked her to supper!

Two days later he received a letter from her father, upon whom he had never laid eyes, asking him what were his intentions toward his daughter.

After that Lord Harbert declared he would never again say more than

he would never again say more than "How d'ye do?" to any woman under 60. Fortunately, however, he soon broke his word and today has more women friends than any society bachelor of the hour. His forthcoming visit will be his fourth to America.

AMERICAN RENDEZVOUS.

The American Rendezvous which was opened in Regent street late last number with a great flourish of trumsummer with a great flourish of trumpets, has collapsed as a club. It still exists in an indefinite form but its complete demise may be anticipated at an early date. The array of titled vice presidents of the venture was a long and interesting one. The young Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava, who was so conspicuous on the opening day, took at the start a special interest in the affair and got many of her triends to join.

It was ever thus in Lordon; people rush like wild fire after any novelty

It was ever thus in Lordon; people rush like wild fire after any novelty—especially one which promises the felicity of association with titled folk—and tire of it with alacrity. This rendezvous, for which there was undoubtedly an opening, falled for want of organization. It was hopelessly mismanaged. Even on the opening day this was evident. One thing is to be said for the executive, namely, that they have behaved most honorably in having returned subscriptions to members.

The new Imperial club has arisen out of the ashes of the little Rendes-yous, and most of the fashionable vice presidents have gone over to it in the same capacity. It has begun well by starting in the heart of Piccadilly at the house of the late Baroness Burdett Coutts. The executive have also secured the mansion next door, so all points to business. Men are to be admitted to membership as well to members. admitted to membership as well as women.

AUTHOR'S WIFE A HOSTESS. Mrs. Anthony Hope Hawkins, better known as "Mrs. Anthony Hope," wif-of the well known navelist, is blas-soming out into a hostess of distinction. Before his marriage Anthony Hope went everywhers. He was the dearest friend of intellectual duchess-es, countesses crayed for the privilege of entertaining him; it was said that he received more invitations than any literary man since Lord Houghton achieved the ambition of his heart in being "asked everywhere and going nowhere." But after his marriage Authony "dropped out" absolutely and was never seen except at artistic and literary gatherings. The peeresses Atthony "dropped out" absolutely and was never seen except at artistic and literary gatherings. The peer-esses were furious with him for having married a practically unknown American woman when he could have had the hand of one of their daughters. And they showed their resentment by not recognizing his wife and by "letting him go." I think it is say to say that in the annais of Anglo-American marriages there was never one erican marriages there was never one that caused greater jealousy in society than that of Anthony Hope. The Hope Hawkinses have now lived that period down and the novelist's wife is getting rough her the best American and English sets.

LADY MARY,

CZAR'S HALFBROTHER LEADS PLOTS TO DETHRONE RULER

Prince Vladimir Tchertkov, Natural Son of Alexander 111, is Most Active Among Russian Refugees and Revelutionaries in Engiand, Who Are Continually Plotting to Abolish Czardom-Asseciated With Men Deep in the Plet Which Led to the Assassination of his Grandfather, and Would Help Them Hurl His Brother from Power,

ONDON, Nov. 28 .- Prominent among the Russian refugees and revolutionaries in London who are ever busy plotting to dethrone the czar and overturn his government is Prince Vladimir Tchertkov. That a Russian prince should be found conspiring against Russian despotism in part in that dangerous and exciting game. Princes are rather common in Russia, and the title confers no such exalted distinction as it does in other countries. But that Prince Vladimir Tchertkov should be actively engaged in this secret warfare against the czar is both remarkable and tragic. For

the czar is his own half-brother.

That such is the relationship between them is well known in the inner circles of Russian revolutionaries though no mention of it has ever before found its way into print. The prince himself acknowledges the relationship, but it does not diminish one jot his devotion to the cause which aims at the abolition of czardom altogether.

His mother held a high position in the court of the late Czar Alexander III. His reputed father was a wealthy land owner who was at one time connected with the Russian ministry of the interior. But that his real of the interior. But that his real father was the czar was one of the open secrets of the Russian court and known to every member of the imperial family. Among his associates now are men who were deep in the plot which led to his grandfather's assassination. And he is heartly cooperating with them in their plots to hurl his brother from the throne—by assassination, perhaps, if other methods fail.

WEALTHY MAN.

The prince is wealthy. He might have become far wealthier had he no carly been insculated with the revo-lutionary vicus. He was trained to lutionary virus. He was trained for the diplomatic service, and the path of advancement would have been made easy for him by his potent and nugust l'insfelk on the paternal side had he not fallen under the spell of Toistor's serius. That made despotism in any form—even when perspnified by his own brother—abhorrent to him. He abandoned all thought of becoming a diplomat, cut himself adrift from the court and for a long time devoted himself to spreading the doctrines of the great Russian philosopher. That probably would have landed him in Siberia or in a dungson in some Russian fortress had he remained in Russia. So he came to England and stablished a printing press at Christ, hurch, Hants, not far from London, and from it he publishes popular citions of Toistoi's works, both in English and Russian. Much sedicitions literature is also issued from this princely printing shop and smuggled no Russia.

What New York is to the plotters of revolution in South America and the West Indies, London is to the men and women who are planning in secret to overthrow the governments of the old world. London in its vastness affords them an assium, and by its very size it renders the efforts of their home governments to trace them and to keep track of their doings one of the most difficult tasks in the world.

who rents a house in a London suburb and leaves home apparently for the city every morning attracts little or no attention from his neighbors. Some of them may notice that he is a foreigner, and they see nothing unusual then in the fact that most of his visitors are foreigners. The local pollcemen learn to bid him good morning genially never suspecting that the quiet looking man is engaged in a plot to overthrow a European government and perhaps to murder an emperor. Indeed, it would be none of the pollceman's business to interfere if he did know, so long as the nterfere if he did know, so long as the quiet foreigner broke none of the law: of England.

Another advantage which London of fers in addition to its vastness is its proximity to the continent of Europe These revolutionary plotters can make flying trips to their own country within a few days when they are warned that it is safe to do so or when their presence is necessary, and they can be back in the safety of London within a week. Emissaries from the revolutionary organizations at home are constantly crossing and recrossing the English channel and it is safe to say that nearly every hear tente retire.

There are hundreds of these unassuming plotters scattered all over Lon-don, but by far the most interesting of them all is the group of men which has been trying for years to over-throw the exar and to establish demrevolutionary movement, and practically every move of importance which has been made for the last 10 years in the struggle for Russian freedom has been planned, and in many cases partially carried out. In London. The metropolis of Great Britain is losing its importance as the center of the Russian revolution since the bonds of

THE REAL HEADQUARTERS. The real headquarters of the Russlan would not be wise to particularize further. The English police, as I have said, are not concerned with plotters against foreign governments, but the Russian secret police have ways of annoying persons who come under their displeasure even in England.

displeasure even in England.

This quiet house is the residence of S. Petron, who is the real head of the fighting section of the Russian revolutionists. Petroff is not the name by which he used to be known in Rusadopted for English use and under which he is very well known to ship-owners and agents who are not averse to taking a rather long chance when the freight rate offered is proportionately long.

for instance, with cont of gleical carro, chandise, will take an additional carro, drop it in some Finnish bay, and then present herself at her regular port of call and get her clearance papers in

GUNS AND AMMUNITION.

Occasionally, of course, accidents happen. A few months ago a vessel went ashore off the Finnish coast and the Russian coast guards who went to her assistance found several thousand

wedish consignee ever claimed their reperty. As a matter of fact, Potroff and paid the manufacturer's bill besere the goods were put on board in the English port and the Swedes had ever heard of the large consignment, therehandise with the ownership of hich they were credited. Another accident happened at Sungriand and Glasgow only a few weeks go. Nearly a million rounds of ammution were found stored in warehouses car the docks and the English autorities were forced to proceed against the warehouse then for having exosives in their possession without a cause, and to seize the explosives. All last the warehousemen would say was consignee ever claimed their As a matter of fact, Petroff

ian revolutionary party. For a long ime he was the leader of the Terroris, arty, but of late years he has shown tendency to adhere to more constitu-

A FAMOUS REVOLUTIONIST. to taking a rather long chance when the freight rate offered is proportion. The prime contributes generously to the revolutionary exchanger. He is a request speaker at Russian revolutionary patternary at London. His advice and suggestions have often been found extremely useful by members of the mere circle who were desirous of the mere and the Russian police of obtaining access to high dignitaries of the Russian court.

What New York is to the plotters of revolution in South America and the West Indies, London is to the men and women who are planning in secret to overthrow the governments of the old world. London in lit vastness affords them an asylum, and by its very size it renders the efforts of their doings one of the most difficult tasks in the world.

QUIET COUNTRY HOUSES.

The quiet, unassuming gentleman

enberg, who has for many years been the editor of Free Russia and the connecting link between the Russian revolutionists and their English and American bympathizers. Mr. Goldenberg formerly lived in New York and carried on his work there, but for the last 10 years he has lived in London, Much of his work was, of course, preparatory for the movement which is going on in Russia now, and since the great relaxation of the press censorship and police espionage which has recently taken place in Russia, much of it has become unnecessary. He is still doing much, however, to organize English opinion in favor of more liberal government in

and estates, but also imprisonment for

The work of the young men is in many ways even more important than that of the leaders, for they are not well known to the Russian socret agents, Of course there is no use in men like Krapotkin, Tehertkov and men like Krapotkin, Tehertkov and Tcherkesov trying to hide themselves. They are perfectly well known to the Russian authorities, and, in fact, they may be said to maintain an armed truce with the representatives of Russia in England. They frequently meet the Russian ambassador and members of the embassy staff in society and they exchange the usual courtesies with them. It is an understood thing that the necessary espionage shall be renhe necessary espionage shall be ren-ered as little offensive as possible, and a these terms the representatives of on these terms the representatives of the autocracy and its enemies get along very well together. Perhaps the serv-ants of the czar realize that it may be as well to be on good terms with the men who may one day have much to CHARLES OGDENS

OBITER SCRIPTA.

Many words and phrases which we

stigmatize as unlovely Americanism, prove, upon examination, to be of the phraseology, which Chauser and Spenser and Shakespeare employed. The same may be said, of course, of some words which the dictionary now informs us are obsolete-obsolete as the barbarous customs and superstitions with which they are cotemporary. Still, the modern Americanism which proves to have been of classical lineage commands respect and sympathy. Like consideration cannot be extended to barbarism such as 'graft" and "hood lums." The former, honest Ennglish lums." The former, honest Ennglish slang for hard work, has been twisted, across the waters, into a synonym for dishauesty and corruption. Hoodhum the Times now employs to describe the foughs who have been creating the anto-Asiatic riots in the West. That is not a classic; it is a California creation of latter days. It is the western equivalent of the Lambs of Nottingham; of the High Rip Gang, of the Hooligans, and other disrepulable forms of ruffianism with whose exploits we have been made unpleasantly familiar.

America is a great mint in which modern slang is coined. A word of a phrase getss into the papers, and is at once current. America is a great mint in which modern stang is coined. A word of a phrasse getss into the papers, and is at once current. The representative of an English paper adopts the new term, and introduces it into an article, at first in inverted commas, afterwards without them. "Hoodiums" was thus distinguished in yesterday's Times; soon it will be used in the same august columns without quotes. Then it will be ready for common employment to England. "Shrap hangers" came to us in the same way. "Chaufteur" was first a term of opprobrium. It came to us from France, where during the reign of tetror, brigands, whose pleasant fancy is was to burn the feet of their victims to make them reveal their treasure wer so called. "Chautinism," which had an enormous vogue during the Russo-Japanese war, came from the same land, taken from a French play of 70 years ago, to anticipate the immense favor which "Jingo" was later to enjoy in England. The first Hooslers, the name given to the citizens of the state of Indiana, were "hushers," whose methed of putting out of the fight those whom they intended to pob the latter term unpleasantly suggests,—London Standard.

unpleas.

IRELAND BOASTS A REAL WILD MAN

In the Woods He Makes His Home And Lives on a Diet of Berries.

LIKE A PREHISTORIC SAVAGE.

He Flees from Fellow Men and May some Wastes and Commons

UBLIN, Nov. 28.—Certain villages in Ireland are ringing with the story of a wild man, who lives in the woods and eats berries, roots, fish and small quadrupeds, just like a prehistoric savage. He has silvery locks, a long snow-white beard, and a scab-covered and a horribly emaclated body. He dresses in garments old, scanty, tattered and torn. It is said he has never had a home-that the whole of his wretched three score and ten years, or thereabouts, have been spent in the open air—and that as far as is known he has no name. The story told of him by the peasantry is that he was dumped on a desolate Irish moor, when a small, pretty child, by a loathsome, vagabond mother of, terrible to say, gentle birth and education, and that alone he has wandered ever since, feeing from his fellowmen as though some wild, timid creature of the night, and making his home in the densest woods and on the most lone-some commons and wastes. It is little to be wondered at that he lost his senses and language, and is now regarded only as a harmless, roaming lunatic, of whom no person, save perhaps a few little children live in fest.

WHEN LAST SEEN. and ten years, or thereabouts, have been

WHEN LAST SEEN.

When last seen the unhappy old wiz-ard, as he is called locally, was in the woods near the little village of Kin-and what a pitiful spectacle he woods near the little village of Kinsale; and what a pitiful speciacie he
presented! Fishing in a small stream,
peacefully meandering through a great,
silent wood, with a bent piece of wire
fastened on to the end of a hazel
stick, a roaming photographer happened to come upon him. But hardly
had there been time to take a snapshot of him than he was on his feet,
running, though not without a limp,
and with his rags clutched feverishly about his body, like the proverbial
March hare, towards a lofty tree into March hare, towards a lofty tree into the branches of which he eventually clambered with the nimbleness of a wild forest cat. And once in his lofty perch no words—no offer of money, food or clothing—would induce him to come down.

Lying along a broad branch and hid.

Lying along a broad branch and hid-ing his brown hairy face on his arm and amongst his long hair, for two whole hours he remained as still and as silent as a marble statue. He did not move so much as a muscle; while not a single word, groun or sigh escaped his clenched lips. At last, wearying of waiting for the fugitive from civili-

of waiting for the fugitive from civilization to move into a more favorable position for securing another photograph of him, the photographer continued his way.

The daylight was now melting away into twilight, and the huge wood was beginning to echo again with the owits hoot the fox's bark and the badger's snarl. And long before he reached the high road the photographer could hear the wretched man laughing in the tree-top—laughing a loud, hollow, unnatural laugh—and whooping in chorus with the hooting owls. It is said, though doubtless no one knows for certain, that the man cannot talk plainly and that his vocabularly is limited to but a score of words or so. In the more proverty stricken and desolate districts is the Emerald Isle the man is familiar to most of the the man is familiar to most of the peasantry, who give him clothes from time to time. The clothes are drop-ped on the ground, and when the givers have withdrawn to a distance,